First Thening Edition.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 2 O'CLOCK. sales at the Stock Exchange ... DEC. 16.

Passengers Arrived

In packet thip Albert Gallatin, from Liverpool-Mr. Currie, of Phila; Mr. Coury, of New-York.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF NEW-YORK DECEMBER 16

Arrived.

Ship Albert Gallatin, (packet.) Delano, Liverpool Oct. 28, moss, an field passebents to C Grimell. Idad a death and two births on the passey. The A. G. was in sight of Holyheed Nev. I, and born up for North Channel. At noon of Nev 2 passed Tory Island. Cressed the Sanks of Newtondiad Nev. 38, and has been since Nov 39, to westward of 'scorges shools with violent gales from W. S. W. to W. N. W.; solit sails, &c.; tooks plint from boat Julia, 13th Inst., 39 miles each of Fire Islane; diese which time have bad celims and light, bailing winds from W.; anchored un account of fig at 3 W. Spia a room of the 15th. Nov. 15, int. 49.77, lon. 39 off, exchanged signs a with ship George Weshindton, fin Liverpoon for Fosten Bec. Pl. 14.33 53; lon. 6545, poske bark John Morray, of Buston, 35 de. im. Stones Arres; reported having hen 25 de. N. of Boaton, 35 de. im. Stones Arres; reported having hen 25 de. N. of Boaton, 45 de. im. Stones Arres; reported having the Dec. Pl. 12 at noon, 1st. 55 il., lon. 72 31, passed ship Warer Witch, Plunce from New York for San Francisco.

Shop Republik, (Beem.) Wenke, Bremen Nov. 8, adec. and descripting to Henchen & Unkart.

Bath Glube, (Rr.) Wylie, Rio Janeiro 40 de., via St. Thomas 22 de., guano, to T. W. Bley Schr Surpass, (Br.) Sperrie, Malaga 50 ds., fruit, to A. McAndrew.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FANNY FERN'S NOVEL.

BUTH HALL: A DOMESTIC PALE OF THE PRESENT TIME By FARNY FERN. 12mo, pp. 400 Mason Brothers. The qualities which have given such general eclat to the previous productions of Fanny Fern are reproduced in this volume with certain essential variations and additions. The plot is unelaborate and inartificial, hioging on a few simple incidents in the life of the heroine; the separate chapters, in many instances, are complete scenes in themselves, and read like independent sketches, without deriving their interest from the thread of the narrative; while the style has the abruptness, audacity, and defiance of conventional rules, which mark the genius of the author as well as her pen. The story abcunds in descriptions, hitting off odd traits of character and interesting natural scenes, with remarkable effect. Fisshes of gayest humor alternate with bursts of deep pathes, so that the volume is relieved of all peril of monotony. In its personal delinestions, the tone frequently rises not only to animation but to animosity. Faults of character are touched off with a racy bitterness which shows a keen relish in the operation. In many of the satirical sketches, the pen seems to have been dipped not so much in gall, as in fire and brimstone. A striking contrast, in this respect, is presented to the prevailing temper of the "Fern Leaves" which usually breathe a spirit of genial humanity, no less than of exuberant gayety. A large class of the admirers of her willings would have preferred to meet the author in an atmosphere more favorable to the serenity of true art. The outpouring of "vials of wrath" may indeed prove an admirable subject for the painter; but no personal griefs can mingle with the delineation of the terrors of perditton, without impairing the grandeur of the effect. On this account, we do not place "Ruth Hall" in so high a rank, as a work of imagination, as Fanny Fern is able to attain. With her intense vitality of feeling, her warm sympathies with all human conditions, her genuine apprecia tion of nobleness of purpose, and her heart-felt scorn of pretension, baseness, and unreality, we think, she might produce a fictitious compotion, which would take precedence of her most popular writings. In the present story, it would seem, there is little room for invention. It has an air of every-day naturalness about it, which makes it read more like a succession of reminis-

to illustrate. A rapid outline of the story, with one or two specimens of its portraitures, will save the necessity of further comment. and give those of our readers who have not yet met with the volume a correct notion of the manner in which it is executed. Ruth Hall is brought upon the stage the evening before she was to become a bride. Sue had lost her mother at an early age. Her child-hood had been snything but happy. Young as she was, life's pains seemed stready more to her than life's pleasures. She would wish to be beautiful. not that she might be admired, but that she might be loved. But she was very plain; at least, she was teld so, by her handsome brother, Hyacinth Eliet; she wied in vain to make him love her a little: but she could never get into his good graces. A natural antipathy separated them from the first. Her father, too, old Mr. Ellet, was little demonstrative of paternal affection. He was apt to soub off the poor young thing while waiting for a caress. He loved his money better than his child. In process of time, Ruth goes to a boarding-school. Here she first wakes to the consciousness that she had the power of inspiring love. She was plain, awkward Ruth no longer. Her little form had rounded into symmetry and grace-her slow step had become light and elastic-and life was now dear to her. Three years are passed under the roof of Madame Moreauwhen she once more crossed the paternal threshold-she was an accomplished woman-pretty and clever too-and now it is the night before her

cences than a creation of fancy. We have so

much faith in the ability of Fasny Fern, as to be

confident of her success in a higher ideal sphere.

and baving ventilated the feelings in which this

volume had its origin, we may predict that her

next venture in imaginative writing will be char-

acterized by the womanly charities which it is

one of the noblest functions of feminine genius

The next scene introduces us to the "old folks at home," the father and mother of the bride-

green:

"Well, I hope Harry will be happy," said Ruth's mother-in-law, old Mrs. Hall, as she noticed her captrings, and seated herself in the nearly furnished parter, to await the coming of the bride and bridegroom. I can i sey, though, that I see the need of his being in

married. I always mended his socks. He has sixteen bran new shirts, eight linen and eight cotton. I made them, myself, out of the Hamilton long-cloth. Hamilton long-cloth his good cotton, too; strong, firm, and wears well. Eight cotton and eight linen shirits! Can anywell. Eight cotton and eight linen shirits! Can anyweld tell what he got married for! I don't know. If he tired of his boarding hoose, of course he comid always come home. As to Ruth, I don't know anything about her. Of course she is perfect in his eyes. I remember the time when he used to think me perfect. I suppose I shall be laid on the shelf now. Well, what beauty he can find in that pale, golden hair, and those bine-gray eyes, I don't know. I can't say I fancy the family either. Proud as Lucifer, all of em. Nothing to be proud of, either. The father next to nothing when he began life. The son, a conesited jackanapes, who divides his time between writing rhymes and inventing new ties for his cravet. Well, well, we shall see; but I doubt if this bride is anything but a well-dressed doll. I've been peeping into her bureau drawers to-day. What is the use of all those ruffles on her under-clothes, I d like to know! Who's going to wash and iron them! Presents to her! Well, why don't people make seasible presents—a dozen of dish-towels, some crash-rollers, a bail of wick yarn, or the like of that!"

"O-o-oh d-e-a-r! there's the carriage! Now, for one month to come, to say the least, I shall be made perfectly sick with their billing and cooing. I

"O-o-ch de-aer! there's the carriage! Now, for one month to come, to say the least, I shall be made perfectly sick with their billing and cooing. I shouldn't be surprised if Harry didn't speak to me oftener than once a day. Had he married a practical woman! wouldn't have cared—somebody who looked as if God made her for something; but that little yeltow-haired simpleton—umph!"

Poor Ruth, in happy ignorance of the state of her new mother-in law's redings, moved about her neartheast in a sort of blissful dream, How odd it seemed, this new freedom, this being one's own mistress. How odd to see that shaving-brush and those razors lying on her toiletat-table! then that sancy-looking smoking-cap, those slippers and that dressing-gown, those faircy neck-ties, too, and vests and coats, in unrebucked proximity to her muslins, laces, sliks, and de laites!

Ruth liked it.

it es! Ruth liked it. In due time a tipy wail is heard in the darkened chamber. Ruth is a mother. "The advent of the little stranger was viewed through very different spectacles by different members of the family. The dector regarded it as a little automaton, for pleasant Æsculapian experiments in his idle hours; the old lady viewed it as another barrier between herself and Harry, and another tie to cement his already too strong attachment for Ruth; and Besty groaned, when she thought of the puny interloper, in connection with washing and ironing days; and had already made up her mind that the first time its nurse used her new saucepan to make gruel, she would strike for bigher wages." We must give the life-like portraiture of an indispensable personage on the

traiture of an indispensable personage on the occasion slluded to:

Ruth's nurse, Mrs. Jiff, was fat, elephantine, and unctuons. Nursing agreed with her. She had "tasted" too many howls of wine-whey on the stairs, tipped up too many hottles of porter in the closet, slid down too many slippery oysters before handing them to "her lady," not to 60 credit to her paatry devotions. Mrs. Jiff wore an uncommonly stiff gingham gown, which sounced, every time she moved, like the rustle of a footfall among the withered leaves of autume. Her shoes were new, thick and creaky, and she had a wheezy, dilapidated belloway way of breathing, consequent upon the consumption of the above-mentioned port and oysters, which was intensely crucitying to a sick ear.

Mrs. Jiff always "forgot to bring" her own comb and hair brush. She had a way, too, of opening drawers and closets "by mistake," thereby throwing her helpless victim into a state of profuse persoiration. Then she would go to sleep between the andirons, with the new haby on the edge of her knee, in alarming promisty to the coals; would take a pinch of surff over the bowl of gruel in the corner, and kneek down the shovel, poker, and toogs, every time she went near the fire; whispering—sh—sh—sh—sh the top of her lungs, as she glanced in the direction of the bed, as if its demented occupant were the guilty cause of the accident.

Mrs. Jiff had not nursed five and-tventy years for nothing. She particularly affected taking care of young mothers, with their first babbas: knowing very well

nothing. She particularly aff-cted taking care of young mothers, with their first bables: knowing very well that her chain shortened, with every addition to maternal experience: she considered herself, therefore, quite lucky in being called upon to superintend little

ternal experience: she considered herself, therefore, quite lucky in being called upon to superintend little Paisy's advent.

It did occasionally aross Ruth's mind as she lay, almost fainting with enhanction, on the pillow, while the ravenous little Daisy cried, "give, give," whether it took Mrs. Jiff two hours to make one cup of tea, and brown one slice of toast; Mrs. Jiff solacing herself, meanwhile, over an omelette in the kitchen, with Betty, and pouring into her ready cars whole bistories of "gen lemen as wasn't zen lemen, whose ladies she nursed," and how "nebody but herself knew how late they did come home when their wives were sick, though, to be sure, she'd scorn to tell of it!" Sometimes, also, Rath innoceatly wondered if twes necessary for the nurse to occupy the same bed with "her lady;" particularly when her circumference was as Behemoth ish, and her nose as musical as Mrs. Jiff's; and whether there would be any impropriety in her saking her to take the babe an i keep it quiet part of the night, that she might occasionally get a nap. Sometimes, too, she considered the fe subitity of requesting Mrs. Jiff not to select the time when she (Ruth) was sipping her chocolats, to comb ont her "false front," and polish up her artificial teeth, and sometimes she marveled why, when Mrs. Jiff paid such enoless visits to the kitchen, she was always as fixed as the North Star whenever dear Harry came in to her chamber to have a conjugal chat with her. came in to her chamber to have a conjugal ith her.

Time flies on-seasons come and go-and still broads like a dove under the roof of Har-

ry and Ruth.

Each bright summer morning, Ruth and the little

Daisy, who already partook of her mother's love for
nature, rambled, hand in hand, through the woods
and fields with a wholesome disregard of those city
hughears, sun, dew, bogs, fences, briers, and cattle.

Wherever a flower opened its blue eye in the rockcieft; wherever the little stream ran, habbling and
actabling through the engrand meadow, where the Wherever a flower opened its blue eye in the rock-cleft; wherever the little stream ran, habbling and parkling, through the emerald meadow; where the golden moes piled up its velvet cushion in the cool woods; where the peetry elemants threw the graceful arms of youth round the gnarled trunk of decay; where the bearded grain, swaying to and fro, temped to its death the resper; where the red and white clover dotted the meadow grass; or where, in the damp marsh, the whip-poor-will monared, and the crimson lobelia nodded its regal crown; or where the valley saided in its beauty beath the lofty hills, nostling mid its foliage the snow-white cottages; or where the cut-tle dexed under the broad, green branches, or bent to the glassy lake to drink; or where on the breazy hill tops, the voices of childhood came up, sweet and clear, as the far-off hymning of angels—there, Ruth and her soul's child loved to linger.

It was beautiful, yet fearful, to mark the kindling eye of the child; to see the delicate flush come and go on her marble cheek, and to foe! the silent pressure of her little hand, when this alone could tell the rapture she had no words to express.

Ah Euth' gaze not so dotingly on those earnest eyes. Know'st thou not.

The reac that sweetest doth awake,
Will sconest go to real.

These said presentiments are now to be

These sad presentiments are now to be realized. Little Daisy was attacked with the croup. The old doctor is sent for, in the night, but refuses to leave his warm bed, on the sum mons of the Irish servant. Harry goes for him. in person, and, at last, prevails on him to visit

the dying child:

Stamping the snow from his feet, the doctor slowly untied his woolen muffler, took off his hat, settled his wig hung his overcoat on a nail in the entry, drew from his pocket a huge, red handkerchief, and, antonucing his arrival by a blast, loud enough to arouse the seven sleepers, followed Harry up stairs to the sick chamber.

The strong fire-light fell upon Ruth's white figure, as the set hale and motioniese in the corner, with

to the sick chamber.

The strong fire-light fell upon Ruth's white figure, as she sat, pale and motioniese, in the corner, with Daiey on her lap, whose laborious breathing could be distinctly heard in the next room. A dark circle bad settled round the child's mouth and eyes, and its little hands hung helpleasly at its side. Dinah was kreeling at the hearth, surring a f.esh mustard paste, with an air which seemed to say, "It is no use, but I must keep on doing something.

The doctor advanced, drew his spectacles from their leathern case, perched them astride the end of his nose, and gazed steadly at Daisy without speaking.

"Help her," said Ruth, imploringly.

Nathing to be done, said the doctor, in an unmoved tone, staring at Daisy.

"Why didn't you come afore, den!" said Dinah, springing to her feet, and confronting the doctor.

"Don't you see you've murdere! fee of 'em' and she pointed to Ruth, whose head had dropped upon her bress!.

pointed to Kuth, where bresst. I tell you, Harry, it's no use to call another doc I tell you, Harry, it's no use to call another doc ter, said his father, shaking off his graup; "the child in truck with death; let her drop off quietly, what's the sense of tormeoring her."

Harry shuddered, and drew his father again to Daisy saide. "Help her," said Ruth; "don't talk; try some

"Help her," said Ruin; thing."
"Well, I can put on these leeches, if you insist,"
"Well, I can put on these leeches, if you insist,"
said the old man, uncorking a bottle; "but I tell
you, it is only tormenting the dying."
Dinah cut open the child's night dress, and bared
the fair, round chest, to which the leeches clung
eagerly: Daisy, meanwhile remaining motionless,
and, seemingly, quite insensible to the disagreeable
pricking sevention they caused.

"The other doctor is below," whispered Pat, thrusting his head in at the door.

"The other doctor is below, "whispered Pat, inrusting his head in at the door.

Bring him up," said the old gentleman.

An * pression of pain passed over the young man's features, as his eye fell upon the child. As yet, he had not become so professionally hardened, as to be able to look, unnoved upon the group before him, whose imploring eyes asked vainly of him the help so mortal hand could give.

so mortal hand could give.

A few questions he asked, to avoid being questioned himself, a few remedies he tried, to appease the mother's heart, whose mournful eyes were on him like a

"Water," said Daisy, faintly, as she languidly opened her eyes.

"God he thanked!" said Ruth, overcome by the sound of that blessed little voice, which she nover expected to hear again; "God be thanked!"

The young doctor retureed no answering smile, as Ruth and Harry grasped his hand; but he walked to the little window and looked out upon the gray dawn, with a heavy sigh, as the first faint streak of light abbred in the new-born day.

Still the fire-light disched and dickered—now upon the old doctor, who had fallen asleep in his arm-chair; now upon Ruth's bowed head; now upon Daisy, who lay motionless in her mother's lap, (the deadly paleness of her countenance rendered said more fearful by the dark blood stains on her night dress;) then upon Harry, who, kneeling at Daisy's side, and stilling his own strong heart gazed alternately at mother and child; then upon Dinash who, with foided arms, stood like some grim sentined, in the shadow of the further corner; the little mantle check, meanwhile, ticking, ticking on—numbering the passing moments with startling distinctness.

Oh, in such an hour, when wave after wave of anguish dashes over us, where are the infide! a bosated coubts, as the tortured heart cries out, instinctively, "Save, Lord, or we perish!" Slowly the night waned and the stars paied. Up the gray east the golden sun slowly gilded. One have negativated the little window, hoveing like a

Slowly the night waned and the stars puled. Up the gray east the golden sun slowly glided. One beam penetrated the little window, hovering like a halo over Daisy's sunny head. A quick, convulsive start, and with one wild cry, has the little throat filled to sufficiation), the fair white arms were 'ossed aloft, then dropped powerless upon the bed of Deach! Another serrow was gliding secretly on. A few

years elapse, and a new chapter opens in Ruth's sad experience.

sad experience.

October had come 'coy and chill in the moraing, warm and wisning at noon, veiling her coat of many colors in a fleecy mist at evening, yet lovely still in all her changeful moods. The gay butterflies of fashion had already spread their shriveled wios for the warmer atmosphere of the city. Harry and Ruthstill lingered—there was beauty for them in the hill-side's rainbow dyes, in the crimson barburry clustars, drooping from the way-side bedges; in the wild grape-wine that threw off its frost-bitten leaves, to tempt the rustic's hand with its purple clusters; in the piles of apples, that lay gathered in parti-colored heaps beneath the orchard trees; in the yellow cars of Indian corn, that lay scattered on the seedy floor of the breaxy barn; in the festions of dried apples, and mammoth squashes, and pumpkins, that lay ripening round the thrifty farmers doors; and in the circling leaves, that came eddying down in brilliant showers on the Indian summer's soft but trencherous breath.

"You are ill, Harry," said Ruth, laying her hand

"You are ill, Harry, "said Ruth, taying her hand upon his forchend." Slightly so," replied Harry, languidly: "a pain in my head, and—"A strong ague chill prevented Harry from finishing the sentence.

Ruth, who had never witnessed an attack of this kind, grew pale, as his teeth chattered, and his powerful frame shook violently from head to foot.

'Have you suffered much in this way!" asked the physician who was summoned.

"Have you suffered much in this way?" asked the physician who was summoned.
"I had the fever and ague very badly, some years since at the west," said Harry. 'It is an unpleasant visitor, dector; you must rid me of it as soon as you can, for the sake of my little wife, who, though she can endure pain herself like a marty, is an arrant little coward whenever it attacks me. Don't look so sober, Ruth: I shall be better to-morrow. I cannot afford time to be sick long for I have a world of bnainess on hand. I had an important appointment this very day, which it is a thousand pities to postpone; but never mind—I shall certainly be better to-morrow."

But Hairy was not "better to morrow;" sor the

morrow."

But Harry was not "better to morrow;" nor the rext day; nor the next; the doctor prenouncing his case to be one of decided typhus fever.

Very reluctantly the active man pertroned his half-formed plane, and business-speculations, and allowed himself to be placed on the sick list. With a sigh of impatience, he saw his hat, and exat, and boots, put out of sight; and watched the different phia's as they came in from the spothecary; and counted the stroke of the clock, as it told the tedious hours; and marveled at the patience with which he now recollected buth bere a long bed-ridden eight weeks murty-dau, without a grean or complaint. But soon, other thoughts and images mixed confusedly in his brain, his the shifting colors of a keleidoscope. He was floating—diffing—sinking—sorring, by turns:—the bot blood coursed through his veins like moitan lava; his eye glared deliriously, and the hand, never raised but in blessing, foil, with fevered strength, upon the unresisting form of the loving wife.

"You must have a nurse," said the doctor to Ruth, it is dangerous for you to watch with your husband alone. He might injure you seriously, in one of these percrysms."

"But Harry has an unconquerable distike to a

percaysms."
"But Harry has an unconquerable dislike to a hired nurse, said Ruth; "his reason may return at any moment, and the sight of one will trouble him. I am not afraid," replied Ruth, between a tear and a

smile."

"But you will wear yourself out; you must remember that you owe a duty to your children."

"My harband has the first claim," said Ruth, resuming her place by the bed-side; and during the long hours of day and night, regardless of the lapse of time—regardlest of hunger, thirst or weariness, she glided noiselessly about the room, arranged the pillows, mixed the healing draught, or watched, with a silent prayer, at the sufferer's bed-side; while Harry lay tossing from side to side, his white teeth glittering through his urshorn beard, raving constantly of her prolonged absence, and imploring her in heart rending tones to come to his side, and "bring Dulsy from the Glen."

Many a friendly voice whispered at the door, " How Many a friendly voice whispered at the door. "How is he! The Irish waiters crossed themselves and stept softly through the hall, as they went on their hasty errands; and many a consultation was held among warm-hearted gentlemen friends, who had made Harry's acquaintance at the hotel, during the pleasant summer, to decide which should first prove their friendship by watching with him.

Ruth declined all these offers to fill her place. "I will never leave him," she said; "his reason may return, and his eye seek vainly for me. No-no: I thank you all. Watch with me, if you will, but do not ask me to leave him."

will never less eye seek value, turn, and his eye seek value, if you will, but thank you all. Watch with me, if you will, but not sek me to leave him."

In the still midnight, when the lids of the kiml but weary watcher, drooped heavily with slumber, rasg mournfully in Ruth's car the sad plaint of Gethsem anc's Lord. "Could ye not watch with me one hour!" and pressing her lips to the hot and fevered hand before her, she murmured, "I will never leave thee, "creake thee."

maker and mother in law before the fuseral:

"Good afternoon, ma am, good afternoon, sir, siliss Sainlin, with a deleful whine, drawing do "Good afternoon, ma am, good afternoon, sir, sald Miss Sainlin, with a deleful whine, drawing down the corners of her mouth and eyes to suit the occasion. "Sad affliction you've met with. As our minister says, 'man is like the herb of the field, blooming to day, withered to morrow. Life is short: will you have your dress gathered or bissed, ma am!"
"Quite immaterial." said the old lady, anxious to appear indifferent. "though you may as well, I suppose, do it the way which is worn the most."
"Well, some likes it one way, and then, again, some likes it another. The doctor's wife in the big, white house yonder—do you know the doctor's wife, mas sm!"

white house yonder—do you know the doctor's wife, ma'sm!"

"No," said the old lady.

"Nice folks, ma'm; open-handel; never mind my giving 'em back the change when they pay me. See was a Skefflit. Do you know the Skefflits! Possible! why, they are our first folks. Well, is, where was I! Oh! the doctor's wife has her gowns blased; but then she's getting fat, and wants to look sleuder. I'd advise you to have yourn gathered. Dreadful affliction you've met with, ma am. Beautiful corpseyour son is. I always look at corpses to remind me of my latter end. So me corpses keep much longer than others, don't you think so, ma an! They tell me your son's wife is most crany, because they doted on one another so.

The doctor and his wife exchanged meaning looks.

"Do tall!" said Miss Skinlin, dropping her shears.

lady. "There is many a heart-ache that nobody knows anything about, but He who made the heart. In my opinion, our son was not anxious to continue in this world of trial longer.

"You do n't!" said Miss Skinlin. "Pions!"
"Certoraly," said the doctor. "Was he no
a! Though, since his marriage, his wife's infit

"Certains," said the sorringe, his wife's influence was very worldly."

"Pity." whined Miss Skinlin: "professors should let their light shine. I always try to drop a word in season, wherever business cals see. Will yet have a cross-way fold on your sleeve, ma sm! I do at think it would be out of place, even on this mouraful occasion. Mrs. Tufts wore one when here livest child died, and she was dressful prief-striken. I remember she gave me spoor dear? a five-dollar note, instead of a two; but that was a thing I had n't the heart to have a her should at such a new trespected here grief-ress her should stress her should at such a new trespected here grief-ress her should at such a new trespected here grief-ress her should at such a new trespected here grief-ress her should at such a new trespected here grief-ress. respected her good at seet and a line pected her good to much, maken. Did I understand you that I was to put the cross-way folds on your sleeve, maken.

You may do as you like "whine! the old lady; "people do dress more at hotels."

Yes," said Miss Skinlin; "and I often feel re-

"Tes, "said Mass Skinlin; "and I offen feet re-proved for aiding and abetting such foolish vanities; and yet, if I refused, from conscientions scruples, to trim dresses, I suppose rombody either would; so you see, it would not do any good. Your daughter-in-law is left rich, I suppose. I always think that's a great consolation to a bereaved widow."

You need it suppose any such thing, "said the doctor, facing Miss Skinlin; "she hasn't the first red

Dreadfull shricked Miss Skinlin. "What is she going to do "
"That tells the whole story," said the doctor; "sure though, what a she going to do !"
"I suppose she il live with you," said Miss Skin-lin, suppose she tillive with you," said Miss Skin-lin, suppose she

"I suppose she il live with you," said Miss Skinlir, suggestively.
"You need not suppose that, either," retorted the
doctor. "It is not every person, Miss Skinlin, who is
agreeable enough to be taken into one's house; besices she has got folks of her own.
"Oh,—ah!—said Miss Skinlin: "rich!"
"Yes, very, said the doctor: unless some of their
poor relatives turn up, in which case they are always
dreadfully out of pocket.
"I under-stand, said Miss Skinlin, with a significant nod. "Weil; I so not see anything left for her
to do but to earn her living, the some other folks."
"Preceise l.y," said the doctor.
"Oh—ah,"—said Miss Skinlin, who had at last posserved herrelf of the whole story.
"I forgot to ask you how wide a hem I should
allow an your black crape vail," said Miss Skinlin,
tying on her bonnet, to go. "Half a yard willin is not
considered too much for the despect affliction. Your
daughter, the widow, will probably have that width,"
tand the crafty dress-maker.

daughter, the widow, will probably have that willing and the crafty dress-maker.

In my opinion, Rath is in no deeper affliction than we are, 'sand the dector, growing very red in the face,' although she makes more face about it, so you may just make the hom of Mrs. Hall's vail half-yard deep too, and send the bill into No. 20, where it will be footed by Dr. Zekie Hall, who is not in the habit of ordering shat he can't pay for. That tells the whole

"Good morning, said Miss Skiulin, with another deleful whine. "May the Lord be your support, and let the light of his countenance shine upon you, as our minister says." From this time Ruth's troubles came in acrowd.

Her husband's estate had become impaired, and it was found that nothing was left for the family. No belp is forthcoming from relations on either side. Ruth is thrown on her own resources. She has to struggle with pinching want. Bravely, heroically, she meets adverse fortune-with everything to plunge her in despair, she preserves her fortitude and hope. After various attempts to procure a livelihood for her children, she takes it into her head to write for the press; and, from that moment, her success is sealed; her sky grows brighter; her career as an authoress is tri umphant; and we take our last look of her in the full flush of fame and fortune. The scenes of struggle and suffering which she depicts, before the turn in her affairs, are full of natural pathos. hardly surpassed by anything of the kind in English literature. The interest of the volume fails off before the close, as the pisture of prosperity seldem awakens such deep emotion as that of conflict with austere fates. But, as a whole, the work displays the characteristic strength and originality of Fanny Fern. With the exceptions which we made in the outset, it will add to her reputation as a masterly delineator of the significant episodes with which life is diversified. Wast is wanting in the artistic construction of the plot is amply made up by the vivid intensity of her representations, and her effective appeals to the sources of tears and sympathy. As to the allusions to private history, which many profess to find in the revelations of the volume, we do not regard them as the appropriate themes for a novel, whose vigor and beauty we may admire, without feeling the slightest interest in its polemic and personal aspects. Demestic misuaderstandings, according to a familiar French proverb which we will not quote, are ill brought out of doors, and seldom affect the opinion of the public in regard to the parties concerned.

MILE-STONES IN OUR LIFE-JOURNEY. By SAMOEL Mr. Osgood has happily distinguished himself in one of the most difficult branches of literary composition, by his previous writings of a character similar to that of the present volume. His aim is to clothe without the sacrifice either of its profoundness or its sebriety. With this intent, the temptation is great to indulge in brilliant superficialities, or to strive for effect by undue intensity of expression. The calm and ious exhibition of truth, in a form that shall awaken attention by its novelty, while it does not offend the reason by an air of paradox, is the rarest attainment of the othical writer. The difficulty is, of course, very much enhanced, where he combines religious appeals with moral instructions, and attempts to find an element of common truth in dis-cordent doctrines. Mr. Osgood, however, has overcome the necessary obstacles to success with exemplary skill. He does not deal with dim and shadowy conceptions everything is clearly defined in his own mind-his convictions take a deeply earnest formbut he is free from sectarian bigotry, or moral harshness. He is sometimes tempted into a dangerous proximity to the sphere of sentimentality, but his intellect is too healthy and elastic for this; and he returns to the domain of robust thought and genuine ling, without essential damage from the momentary aberration. The volume now before us is devoted to the lessens and experiences of the different periods of life. Ample themes of reflection are thus presented, which the author does not fail to expound and illustrate with signal ability. Commencing with the vernal bloom of childhood, he follows the pilgrim in his mortal career, through the toils of early manhood, the responsibilities of middle life, and the decline of old age, until be gives him the parting hand on the borders of the grave. The tone of remark throughout the volume is pure and invigorating. Many will find gratification in its perusal, who usually are repelled from discussions of this nature, through dread of common-place, or of a gloomy and ascetic view of They will relish its felicitous blending of the reminiscences of the scholar, the experiences of secular life, and the counsels of the Christian paster. The introductory chapter, especially, entitled "Com-panions by the Way," and giving sketches of school days, college life, and professional initiation, will prove attractive to the general reader, by the earnestness and cordiality of the personal narrative.

Twentleth Ward .- The Democratic Twenty to the 2th Ward are requested to attend an election at No. 12.
There is no TUESDAY, the lith men from 2 to 3 o clock A M., to elect, by alber FIVE REPRESENTATIVES to the White General Committee, and FIVE REPRESENTATIVES to the Yenne Men's Democrale White General Committee and WARD COMMITTEE, concesting at Thirty free Hembers, for the change year.

JOHN V. GRIDLEY, Inspectors, JOHN V. GRIDLEY, Inspectors, JOHN V. GRIDLEY, Inspectors, JOHN W. GRIDLEY, JOHN W. GR

COR SAVANNAH-FARE REDUCED.-The Ented States Mil Breamship REFSONE STATE, art R. Herdie wil leave PHILADELP ELA TO SAVAN-AH, on WEDNESDAY, Desember b at 10 reform A Hardie will be to the PHILADELP ELA TO SAVAN-AR, of Secretary, 57 The STATE OF GEORGIA will save as above the following WEDNESOAY, Agents in Newton States and ALLMAN, No. 19 Old Sing, where date rooms may be secured.

Mr. W. H. Waters will supply our free ole in Lattice Falls

Second Thening Edition.



SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 3 O'CLOCK.

STATE OF THE MARKETS TO-DAY.

SATURDAY, Dec. 16-2 P. M. A-HES-Are without animation; Pots, \$6 50 a \$6 60], which is easier. Pearls are scarce and better

Corres-The market is dull and unsettled at the Cecline noticed in our last.

FLOUR AND MEAL - Prices of Western and State

Flour are easier, and there is less activity; the mild weather checks the inquiry for the East and home trade. The sales of Western Canal are 2 500 bbls. at \$8 12 4 88 50 for common to good State; \$8 75 # \$9 181 for mixed to good brands Michigan Upper Lake, Indiana, and common to good Ohio; extra Genesee at \$10.75 @ \$11.75.

Canadian Flour is unchanged: sales 240 bbla. at 99 62; # \$10, duty paid. Southern Flour is dull, and the inferior grades are heavy; sales 600 bbls. at \$8 37) # \$9 50 for mixed to good brands, Baltimore, Georgetown, and \$9 871 a \$10 75 for fancy and extra brands. Rye Flour is dull at \$6 50 2 \$7 37 | for fine and superfine. Corn Meal is heavy; sales 100 bbis. Jersey at

GRAIN-Prices are decidedly better for Wheat, with a good milling demand; sales 2,500 bush, choice white Canadian at \$2 30, duty paid; 5,000 bush, fair to prime white Southern at \$2 \$ \$2 17], and 700 bushels good Southern red at \$1 90. Barley is quiet at \$1 30 #\$1 3s. Oats are dull at 53 # 58c. for fair to prime State and Western; a choice lot of Western brought 60c. Corn is less buoyant and dull; sales 2,500 bash. Western mixed, in store, 95c., or 96c. delivered; 96@ 97c. for Southern white and yellow, and 98c. @\$1 for

round yellow.

WHISKY-There is only a moderate nemand: sales of Ohio at 39 2 40c., and Prison 40]. Drudge is held

Provisions-The demand is limited, and prices are heavy, at \$12 75 for Mess, and \$12 18 2 \$12 25 for Prime. Beef is unchanged; sales of repacked Chicago at \$15 @ \$15 25, and country Prime \$5 75 @ \$7. Lard steady at %1 # 10 jc. Butter and Cheese steady.

WILLIAMSBURGH ITEMS.

PROBLETY PATAL SYADELS, APPRAY-TWO MEN STABBED.-This morning, about 124 o'clock, an encounter took place between four men, on the Bushsick Plank-road, near Bushwick-av., in which Mr. Daniel Lyster, Alderman elect for the Eighteenth Ward, and a young man named Hugh Meakin, were Ward, and a young man named Hugh Meakin, were deadfally cut and stabbed by two men, supposed to be Germans. It appears that Mesers Lyster and Mear in were on their way to Ceffee's Hotel, on the Plank read. On turning the corner from Bushwick av., they accidentally ran against two men, when Mr. Lyster exclaimed, "Hello! who the devil are you!" Upon this, the two men deew dirk-knives and assailed them in a furious manner, using their knives to great effect. Alderman Lyster received some eight or ten gashes about his head, neck and shoulders the most serious of which was a stab under the right arm, which it is thought will deprive him of its use. Meakin was also badly cut about the face and neck, and it is thought it untrally wounded, having been stabbed through the left lung. He was conveyed to his residence in Bushwick av. where medical attendance was procured. The austithe was conveyed to his residence in Dashata and, where medical attendance was procured. The assistance came up. It is highly important that the Common Council of the consolidated cities should make some provision for establishing a police force in that vicinity, as robberies are of frequent occurrence and no person is safe from assault in the night.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

From The Revaid.

You are aware that the House resolutions calling for the official correspondence touching the Ostend diplomatic Congress has been referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and that Mr. Bayly, Chairman of said Committee, has intimated that he intends to keep said resolution in his breaches pocket to the end of the session. Undoubtedly Congress and the people will thus be deprived of some of the most interesting and extraordinary and revolutionary confessions that have ever occurred in the diplomacy of this country.

this country.

But the fact that Mr. Bayly has suppressed this par But the fact that Mr. Bayly has suppressed this particular correspondence, will not, as I understand, interfore with other other calls for a variety of other
diplomatic correspondence in the keeping of Marcy.
The State Department is a perfect placer in its batches
and bundles of precise and inside information touching our foreign afairs in all quarters of the globe;
and you may expect some calls to be made for some of
these bundles and parcels before long, with the view
of collightening the House upon the exact condition
of our foreign relations here and everywhere. The
shelves and drawers under the charge of Dullay
Mann, and literally groaning with their masses of
letters, filled to tae brim with rare knowledge, of
which Congress ought certainly to know something.

which Congress ought certainly to know something.

For example, there is a letter on file from Mr. Mason touching the Soulé business, from which it appears that in the conference between Mr. Mason and the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, the latter informed our Ambassador that Mr. Soulé, or his son, had been making himself too busy with the socialist gossip of the cafes concerning the Empress Engenne; and that Mr. Beimont had been detected and stopped by the French Government in his attempts to negotiate aloan with the branch of the Rothschilds at Frankfort on the Maine, for the benefit of Russia; and this finanwith the branch of the Rothschilds at Frankfort of the Maine, for the benefit of Russia; and this final cial intrigue is complained of as an affair not exactly consistent with the friendly relations subsisting be-were the affice and the United States, nor with our neutrality in the present war. This letter ought to neutrality in the present war. This letter ought to have been sent up with the Mason correspondence to Congress; but, being withheld, it will probably be

Mext. Marcy has on file a spirited and warlike list of tters from Soule on our Spanish affairs, including the letters from Soule on our Spanish affairs, including the Black Warder and other outrages, which would throw Black Warrior and other outrages, which would throw a flood of light upon the prospects of the "reamera"tion" of the Island of Cuba, and the way in which Marcy and Soule, and the Spanish Cabinet and Soule, have come to loggerheads about it. This correspondence is worth its weight in gold in view of Congressional legislation upon our affairs with Spain.

Neat, there is the Behnont correspondence in the Gibson case, showing the filling and backing of Marcy or Behnont, or both, on that subject—very interesting. It would be a windfall to the Jews of Chatham-

or Belmost, or both, on that subject—very interest-ing. It would be a windfall to the Jews of Chatham-

ing. It would be a windfall to the Jews of Chathamst. to get hold of this correspondence.

There are, also, in the Department, some interesting letters from Mr. Buchanan on Central American affairs, showing how Marcy has completely blocked him up on that subject showing also, very clearly, the fellacy of the Monres doctrine. Meanwhile the Cabinet organ here is doing the same thing, in a virtual recognition of the right end title of the Mosquito King: for The Union advocates Col. Kinney a fifth bustering project, which is to settle a colony of Americans on a tract of land bought of the King of the Mosquitos.

Mosquitos.

Then there are some curious, official letters from

Then there are some curious, official letters from Switzerland, touching the proclamation of George Sanders to the Swiss Republic, and other subjects, which cight to come to ligot.

The most curious and funny correspondence of all is probably that of Mrs. Cameau, late Mrs. Storms,—for fifteen years past, one of the most active, sagacious, an able propagandists of republican principles and manifest destiny to all the world. She has, of late, been actively engaged in a special mission to Dommica, the Spanish and mulatto section of the leiched of Hayti-Soulouque is empire occupying the black end. Sculouque is ambitious for the "whole or none," and lately, rumors of an intended invasion on his part, of the Spanish and Mulatto Republic, led to this mission of Mrs. Cazneau. Her plan, we on his part, of the Spanish and Mulatto Republic, led to this mission of Mrs. Cazneau. Her plan, we understand its to turn the tables upon, put him down, restablish Slavery, and annex the whole Island to the United States. To this end, as a beginning, she is said to have already bought a sca-port, as a naval rendexyous for squatters and filibusteres, according to the original plan of Gen. Daff Green. Marcy has the documents, and Congress ought to call for them, or we may become involved in a war with Soulouque before we know it.

Then there are a free war form letters on file from

then, there are some very runny letters on his from Gen, Gadsden and our consuls in Meatico, and from the Sandwich islands, and from Constantinople, and St. Petersburg, and China, which would be very use-ful to both houses, and ought not to be wrapped up among the cobwebs of the State Department. Taken all together, this varied and extensive cor-

re-pondence shows that the inaugural was a fiction, that the Kozzia letter was a farce, and that the Monroe doctrine, like the Baltimore platform, is repadiated and abandoned. Look out for a call, or a series of calls, for these voluminous, diversified, carious and important budgets and bundles of diplomatic correspondence, illustrative of the foreign policy as conducted by the diplomats, male and female, of this model adm nistration

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE

LATER FROM TEXAS.

BALTHORE, Saturday, Dec. 16, 1854.

By the arrival of the southern mail, as late as duwe have received New Orleans papers of Sunday containing dates from Galveston, Texas, to the 7th of the papers of Sunday containing dates from Galveston, Texas, to the 7th of the

Governor Pease has issued a preciamation again, effering the contract to construct the Mississipi and Proofic Rairrad to responsible bidders.

In his precisionation he states the contract entered into between himself and Mesors. Walker and King and others, for the construction of the road, had become null and void by the failure of the contractors to make the necessary deposit of \$300,000 in gold, silver, or evidences of the dabt of the State of Texas, or other good par stocks. He also recites the ausilver, or evidences of the debt of the State of Texas or other good par stocks. He also recites the au thority given bun as Governor, in case such a contract should be made with uny other company or in dividuals for the construction of the said road, and gives rotice that proposals for the purpose, in accordance with the provisions of the act of the Legislature will be received at the office of the Secretary of State until the less of May next.

FAILURE AT BOSPON.

FAILURE AT BOSPON.

Bosron, Friday, Dec. 15, 1854.

The failure of Meers Cutter, Brodhead & Clapp, extensive stock and exchange brokers, of this city, was amount ced to-day. Their liabilities are not supposed to be very large.

A disparch received here from Hallifax says that the Governor of Nova Scotia has, in accordance with the recent act of the Legislature, issued a proclamation repealing the dutief now paid by American ship-masters on the various articles which properly come under the provisions of the Reciprocity Treaty.

The St. John (N. B.) papers, of the 12th inst., say that the schr Arrow, from Digby, (N. S.) for St. John, had been test at sea; and it was feared that all the bases on board and a number of the passuagers has perished.

They are estate that considerable irritation was be-

They also state that considerable irritation was berg felt throughout the British Provinces in consequence of the delay in carrying out the previsions of
the Reciprocity Treaty.

The Custom-House authorities of this city seized
last night about \$1,200 worth of cigars, smuggled into
port by a back from Havana.

DEATH OF DR. SAMUEL PARKMAN Bostos, Saturday, Dec. 16, 1854. Dr. Samuel Parkman, an eminent surgeon, died in

Dr. Samuel Parkers, this city this morning.

DESTRUCTION OF A RAILROAD DEPOT BY FIRE.

Parkers Day, 16, 1854.

FIRE.

Boston, Saturday, Dec. 10, 1854.

The depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad at
Lawrence was destroyed by fire last evening. The
loss on the building is \$5,000.

The export also contained a large amount of inward
freight, including a considerable quantity of flour,
but the loss would totfall upon the Company.

FIRE AT TROY.

FIRE AT TROY.

PROY. Saturday. Dec. to, 1854.

A fire occurred this morning in West Froy, destroying four frame buildings, occupied by Heary Cole, clother, J. Fortier, boot and shoe dealer, Jacob Cohen, clothier, Wm Rouse, barber, James Morrison, sacoo, James Brisland, boots and shoes, Meyers & Gunsantus, clothiers.

The buildings were situated on the canal near the corner of Union-st., and were owned by Wm. Smith and Join Knowes, of Albany. A covered bridge across the canal was also consumed. The total loss is \$10,000, but is mostly covered by insurance.

EXPLOSION OF A LOCOMOTIVE.
PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Dec. 1c, 1854.
Yesterday afternoon the engine "Wissonsin," while
drawing a coal train on the Reading Railroad, exploded near Manayuck tunnel, instantly killing (ice.
Long, engineer, of Baltimore: John Lynch, fireman,
and Charles Miller, of Dauphin County, and seriously
injuring a lad, and a passenger who resides near Reading, but whose name we could not ascertain. The
engite which was one of Ross, Winans & C., a coal
burners is a complete wreck.

THE CANADIAN MINISTRY IN TROUBLE

THE CANADIAN MINISTRY IN TROUBLE.

Quence, Friday Dec. 15, 1854.

In the Canadian Assembly at three o clock this morning, the Ministry suffered a sectional defeat, being left is a minority of six among the representatives from Lower Canada, on the Legislative Councils sme adments to the bil Abolishing Fendal Tenure.

They had, however, a majority of six in the whole House. A resignation is thought possible.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK MARKET.
PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Dec. 16, 1954.
The Movey market is unalitered. Stocks are dull.
Reading, 32; Morris Canal, 11; Long Island Railroad,
12 Pennsylvania Railroad, 40]; Pennsylvania Fives,

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

SUPREME COURT-GENERAL TERM-DEC. 16. SUPREME COURT-GENERAL TERM-DEC. 18.

Henry Phillips agi, Henrietta Burr and Waller,—
Complaint to be dismissed as to both defendants, with
costs, unless plaintiff elect to take judgment against.
Waller alone, in which case it must be dismissed as to
Mrs. Burr, with costs; such election to be made within
20 days after notice of the judgment.
Samuel Westcott and others agt. Alex. Gram and
others.—Motion for nonsuit denied, and judgment for
plaintiff against all the defendants.
George W. Costan agt. the Eric Railroad Company
and Daniel Drew.—Suit in relation to claim as to
steamboat Francis Skiddy. Order as to an ever modified.

Francis Sustendahl agt. Albert Reinhardt.-Order

medified.

Geo. F. Nesbitt agt. James Stringer, &c.—Judgment reversed, and new trial ordered, with costs to abide event.
Severyn Bruyn agt. Alexander Dennistour.—Judgment reversed, and new trial ordered, with costs to abide event.

DECISIONS. Stephen A. Main against Wellington Lee, &c.-

otion granted.

Daniel G. Mason against George Whitely. — Motion SUPREME COURT-SPECIAL TERM

George W. Busteed against James Lynch.—De-murer overruled, with liberty to answer in twenty days, on payment of costs. Elizabeth Hill against Mary Hill and others.—Bill discussed a way of the costs.

Elizabeth Hill against mary diminist diminist, with costs.
Frederick W. Deitering against Frederick Grote and others.—Demarrer overraled, with liberty to answer in twenty days, without costs.
Sackett's Harber Bank against Lewis County Bank.—Judgment and execution set aside, with

coels.
In the reatter of Russ & Reed against The City of New York.—The case of the recent injunction was brought up. The Counsel of the Corporation set up a judgment of this Court, declaring the Rass & Reed contract void, and, therefore, no coercion was used for them to release contract. Postponed to next

In the stermidip Union for Southampton and Horre-Slater Unnomis, Thomas Singleton, Charles Chattaway, E. Zhishnan, H. Deaner, Joseph Sheldon, A. Fue, Henry Morey, W. C. A. Barthe, Mrs. M. Kafmen, A. Weber, John Pla, F. Osseka, G. Boire, J. Foliat, Mr. Sotie, Mr. Ganbert, Mr. Fougell, J. Bis-nep, Mr. Bornet, A. Panins, Mr. Hogod and servant H. W. Otencey, Mrs. Suffice G. W. Delema, C. Hemmerisch, W. Edward, Terrines Keenan, Total, 29. Specie, 625, 50.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF NEW-YORK DECEMBER 16.

Cleared this Forencon. nois Bernard, Oraves, Antwerp Barts-Ress, (Br.) Brown, St. Johns, N. B., Barelay & Liv-ingston, Vinzinian, Kemedy, Richmond, C. M. Pierevo, Brig Nancy Plainted, Hoyt, Key West, Bennett & Deake, Schr. - L. B. Strong, Coffin, Georgetown, Doiner & Potter; Connectiont, Parrall, Newbern, Davis & Holmes, Nebraska, Pennington, Lavaca, Brower & Co.

Arrived.

Schr. Wolcott, Hallett, Boston 3 da., mder., to Dayton & Schr. Plymouth Rock, Lacy, Boston S da., mdsc., to Dayton Schr. Fyrmand, Lovell, Boston 3 da, mdss., to S. W. Lewis.
Schr. Howard, Lovell, Bridgeport Ct., in ballast to master
Schr. Ashland, Poland, Philadelphia, coal, for Boston.

By Telegraph.